

- HERGÉ -



THE ADVENTURES OF

TINTIN



THE BLUE LOTUS



LITTLE, BROWN

HERGÉ
★
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TINTIN
★

THE BLUE LOTUS



LITTLE, BROWN AND COMPANY
New York Boston



HISTORICAL NOTE

Hergé first published *Le Lotus Bleu* in the magazine *Le Petit Vingtième* in Brussels in 1934-5: the story itself is set in 1931. At that time Japanese troops were occupying parts of the Chinese mainland, and Shanghai, the great seaport at the mouth of the Yangtze Kiang, possessed an International Settlement, a trading base in China for Western nations, administered by the British and Americans. Hergé based his narrative freely upon the events of the time, including the blowing-up of the South Manchurian railway, which led to further incursions by Japan into China and ultimately to Japan's resignation from the League of Nations in 1933.

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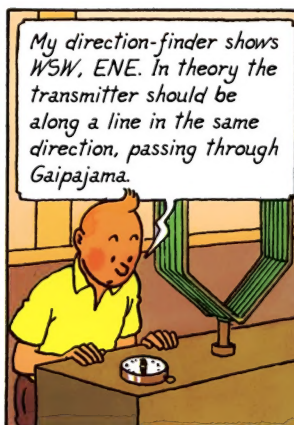
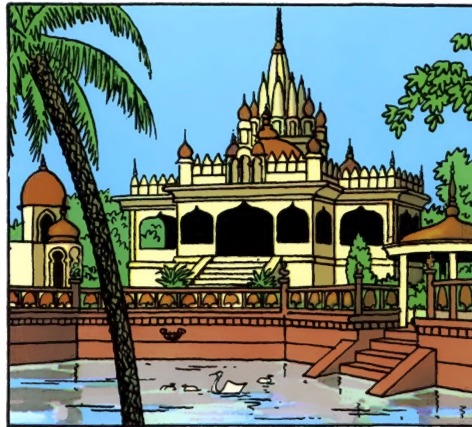
THE BLUE LOTUS

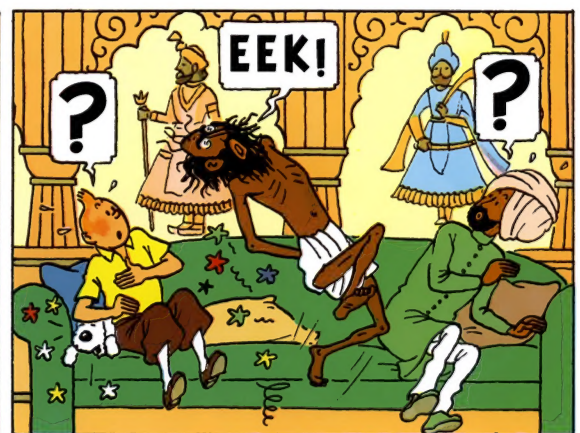
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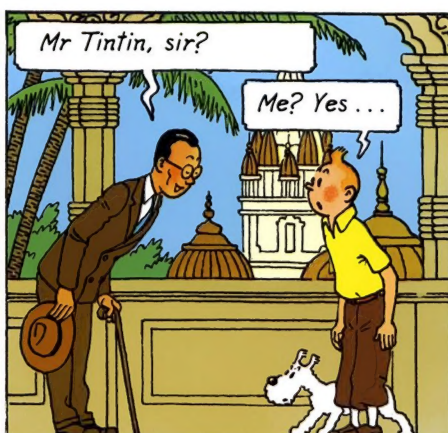
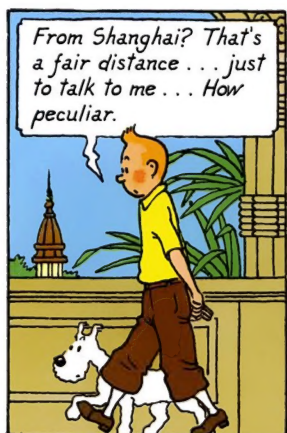
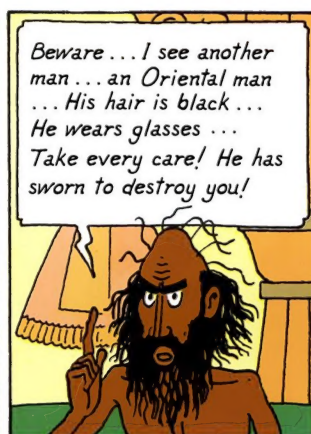
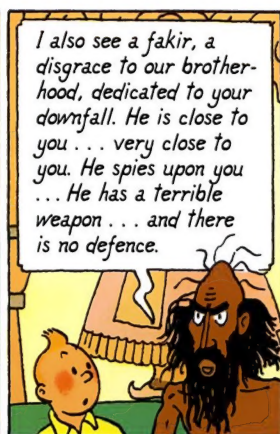
TINTIN AND SNOWY are in India, guests of the Maharaja of Gaipajama, enjoying a well-earned rest. The evil gang of international drug smugglers, encountered in *Cigars of the Pharaoh*, has been smashed and its members are behind bars. With one exception. Only the mysterious gang-leader

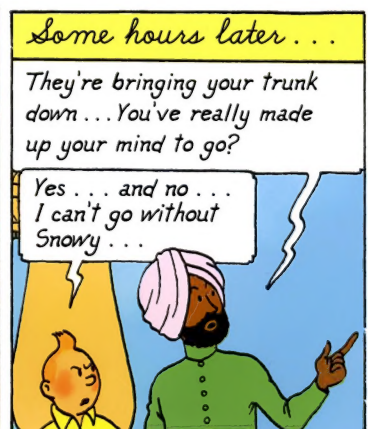
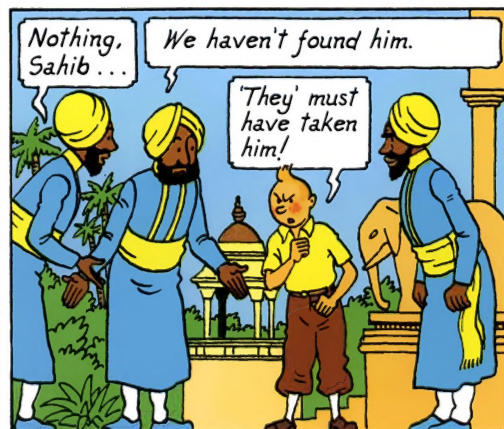
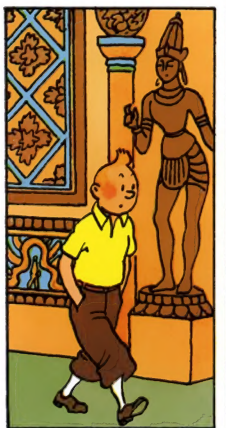
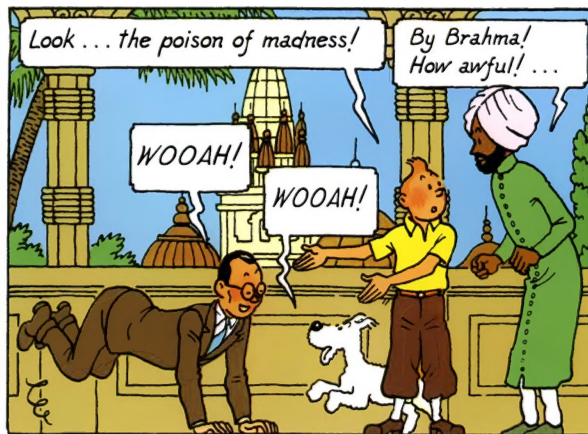
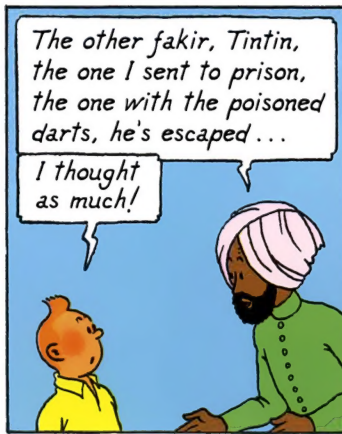
is unaccounted for: he disappeared over a cliff.

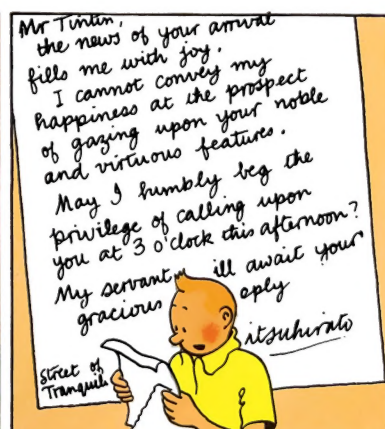
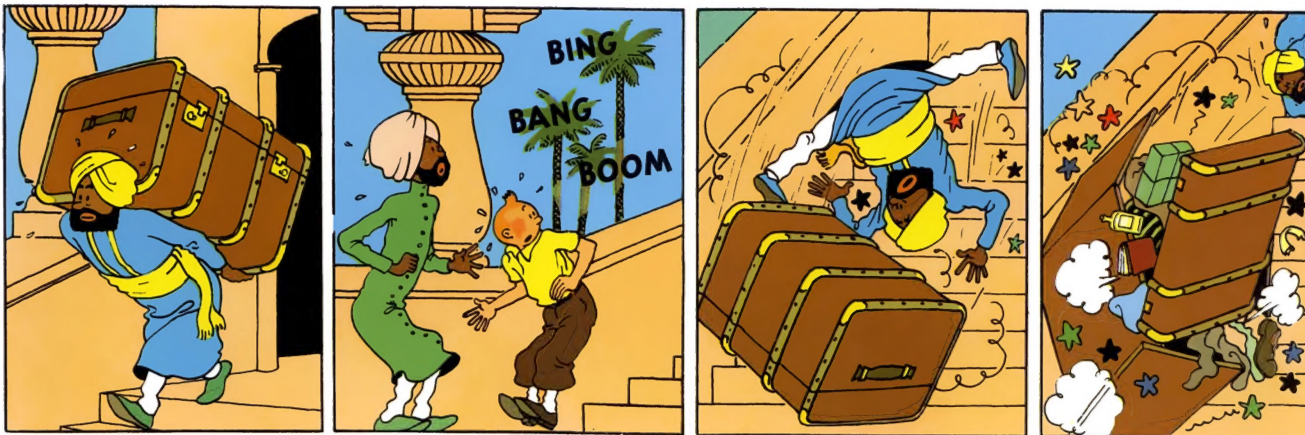
But questions have still to be answered. What of the terrible Rajajiah juice, the 'poison of madness'? Where were the shipments of opium going, hidden in the false cigars? And who really was the master-mind behind the operation?

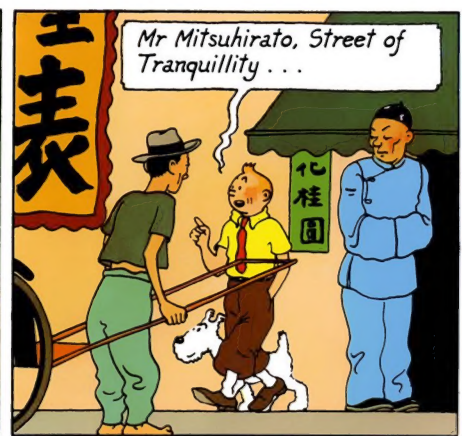


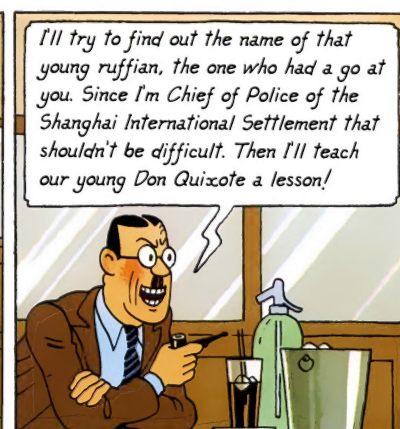
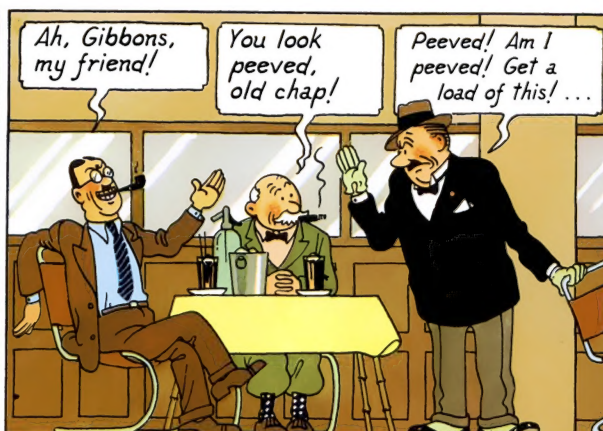
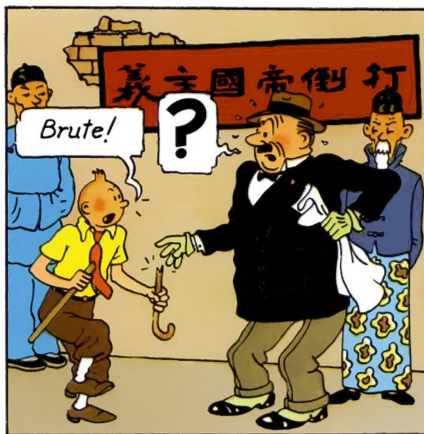


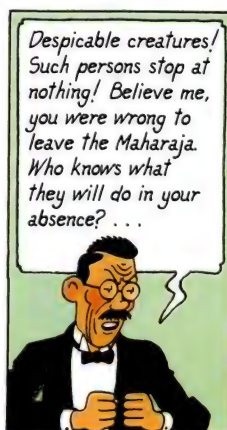
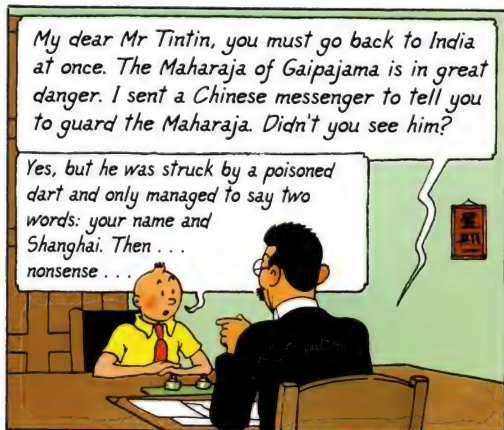


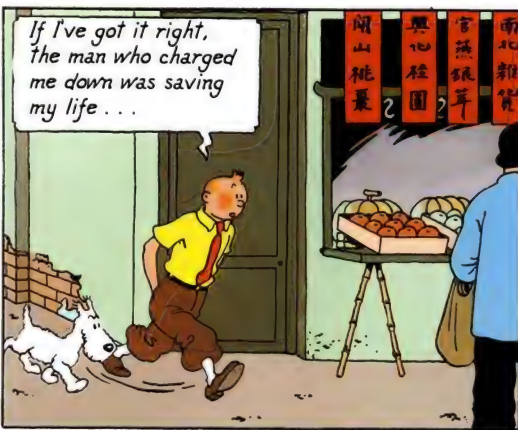
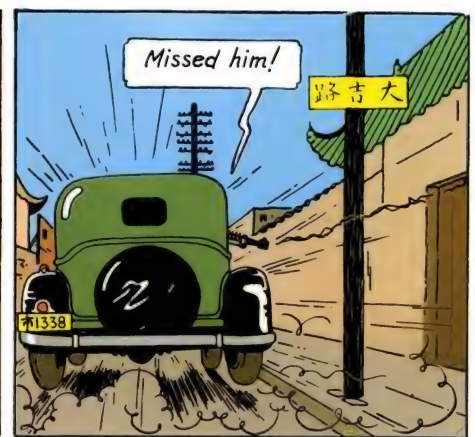
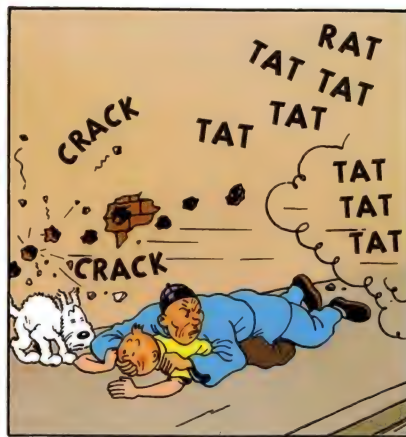








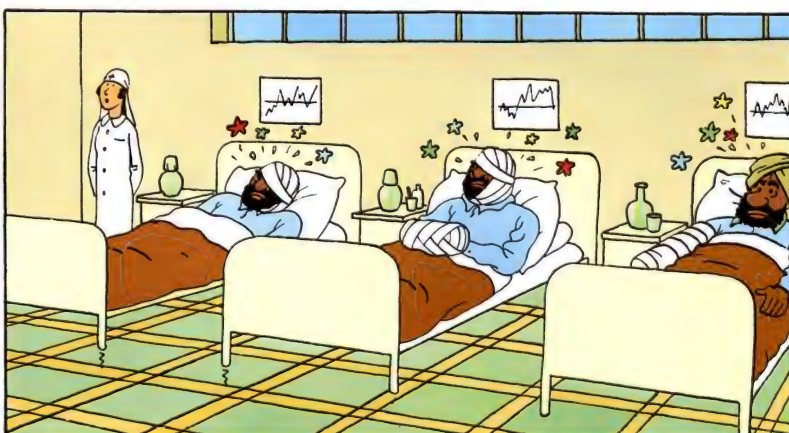
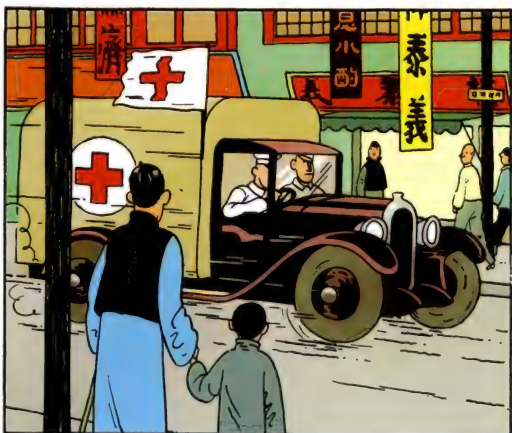
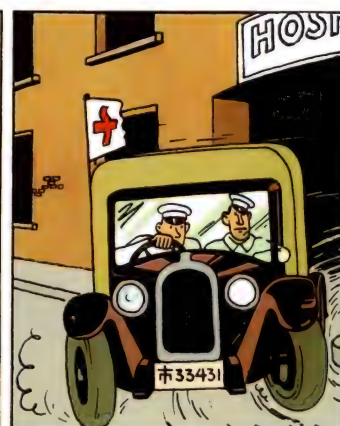
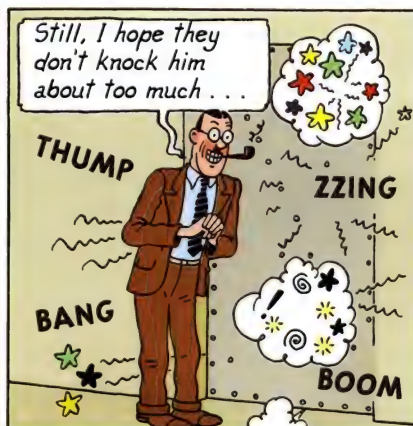


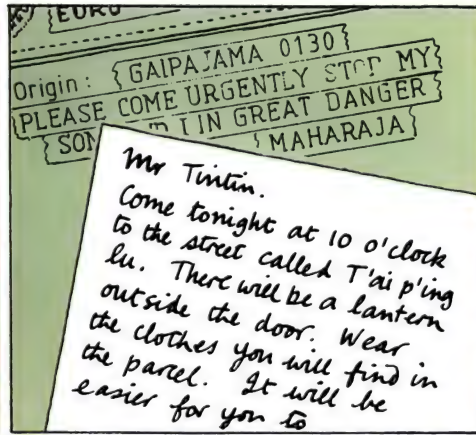




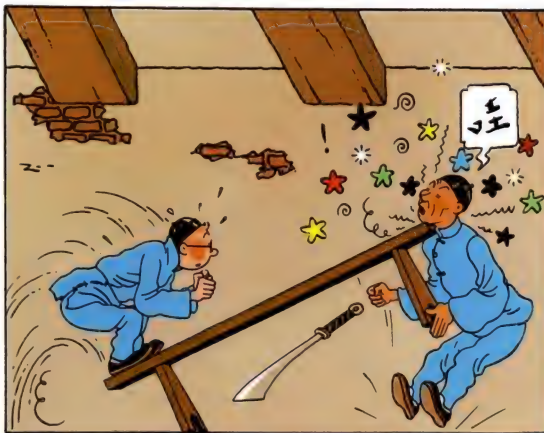
The shots came from this direction . . .

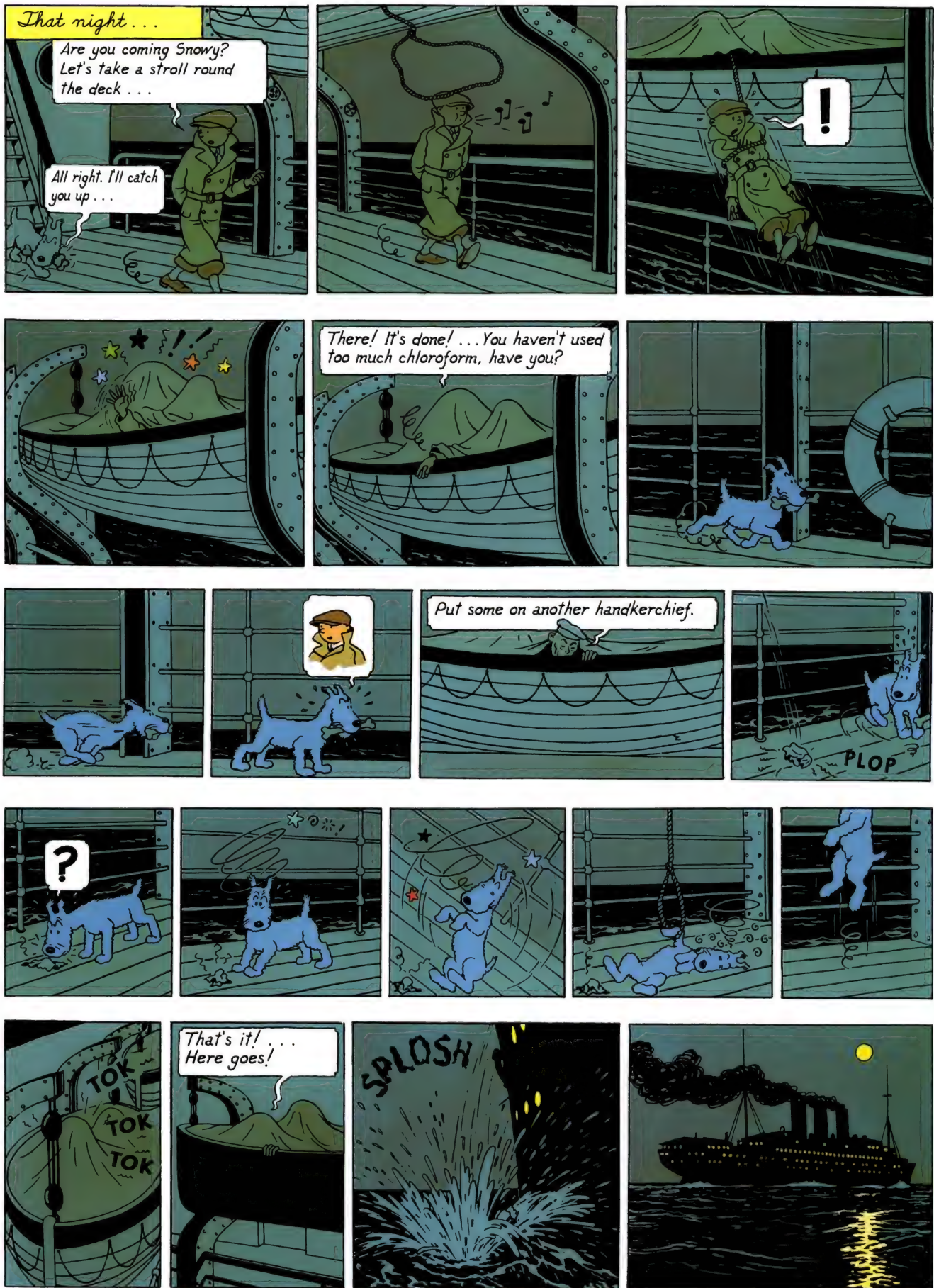


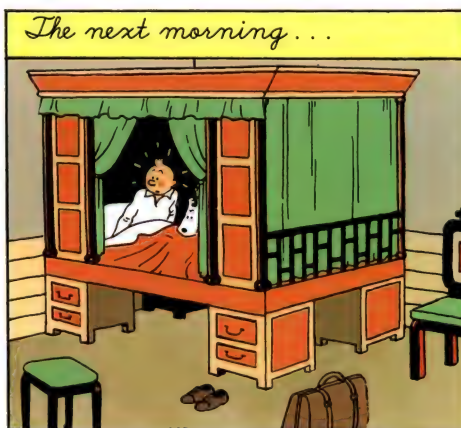


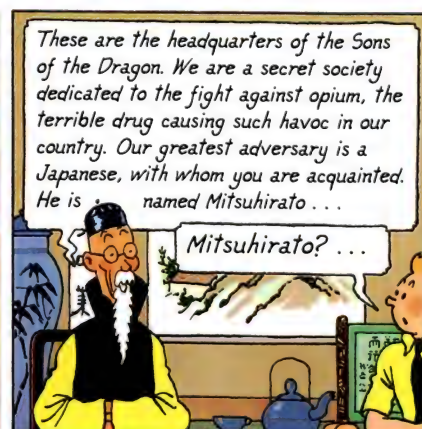
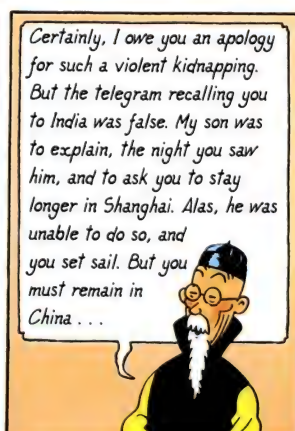


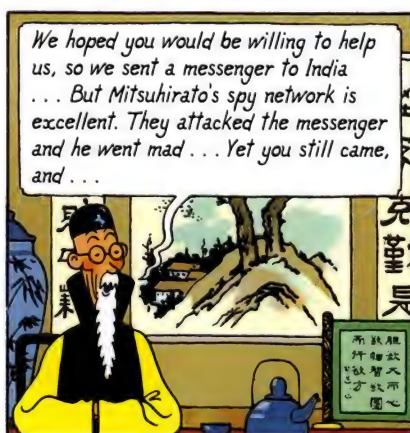


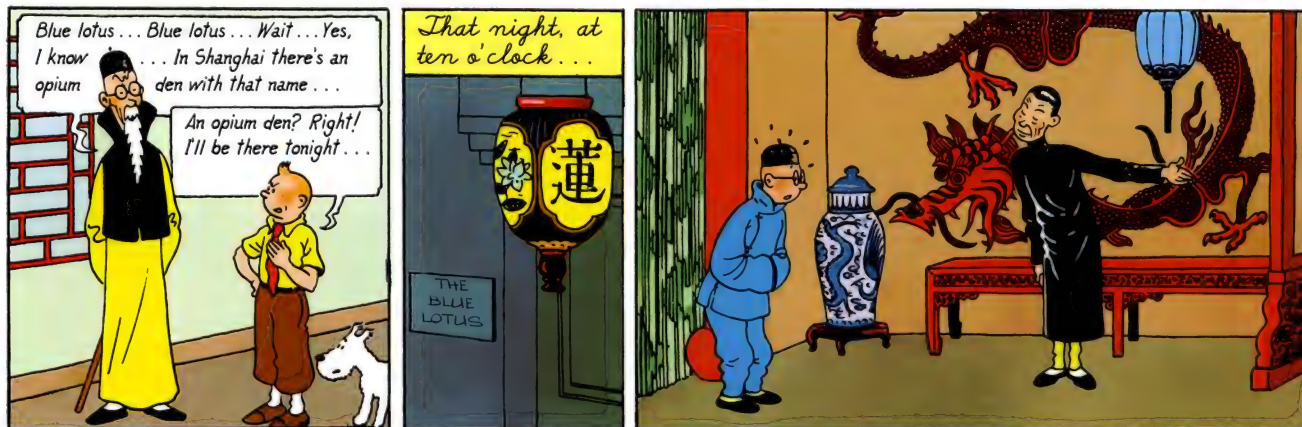
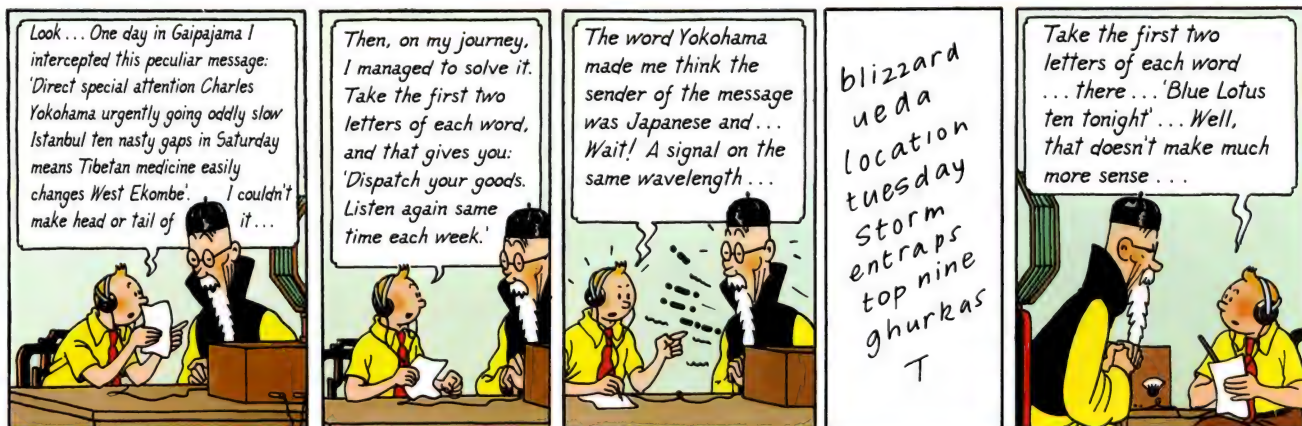
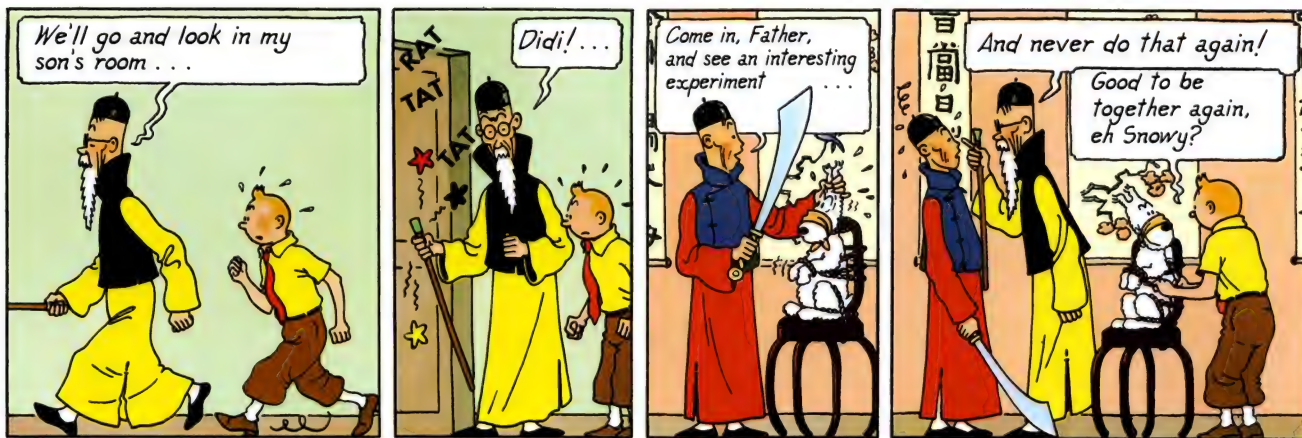


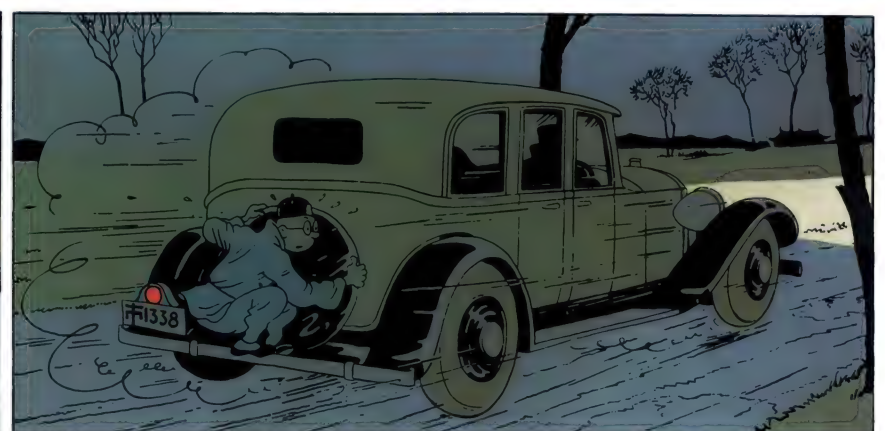
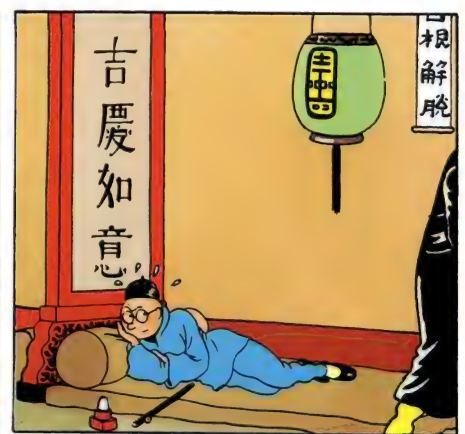
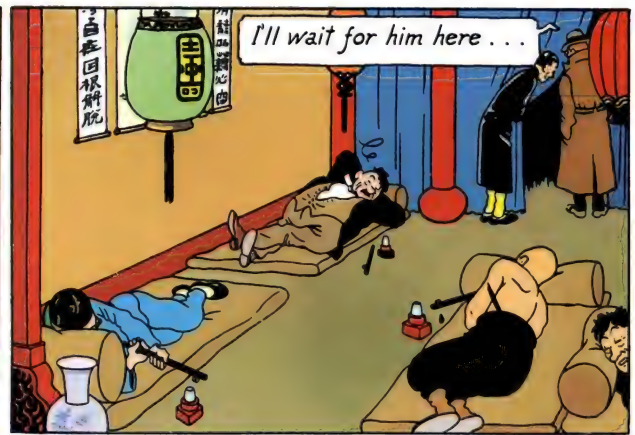


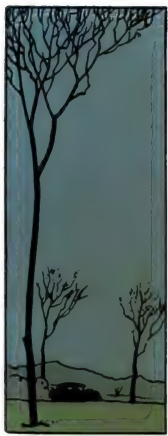


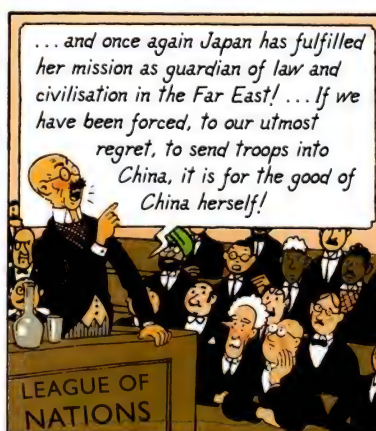
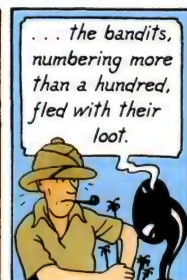
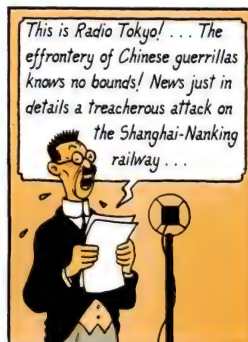
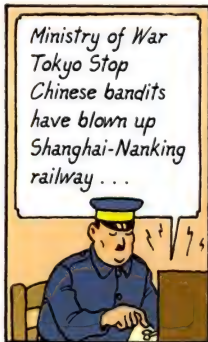
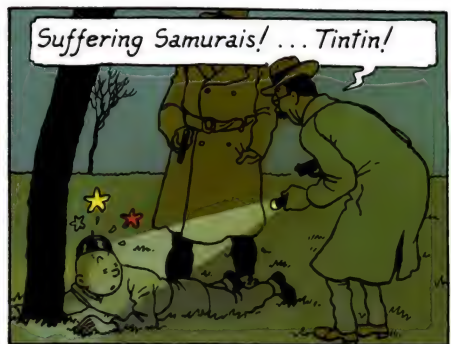


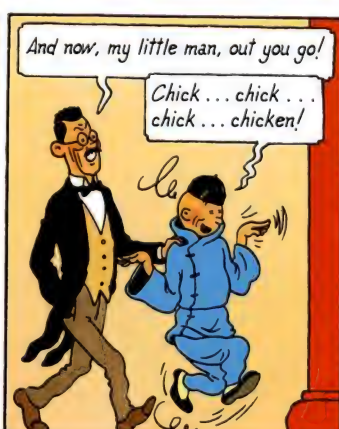
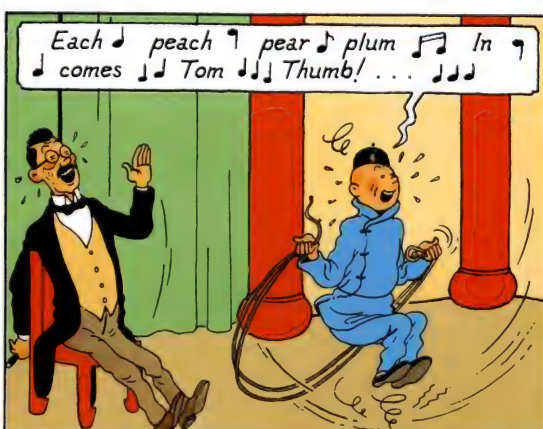
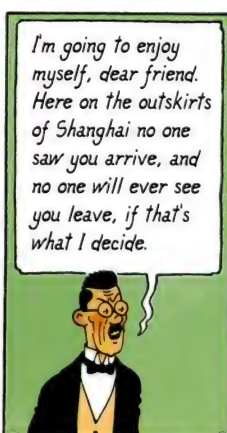


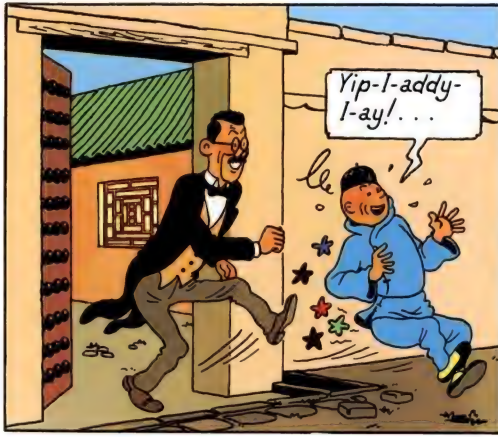






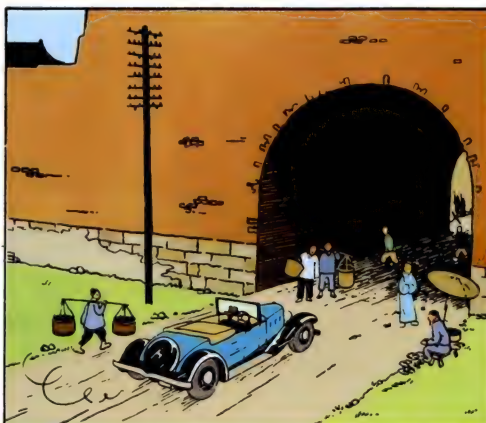
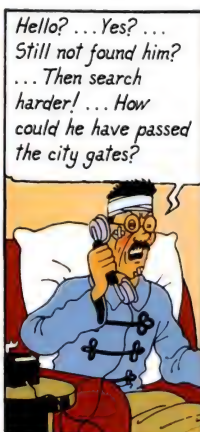


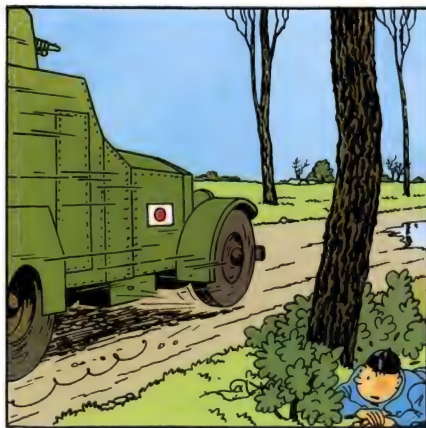
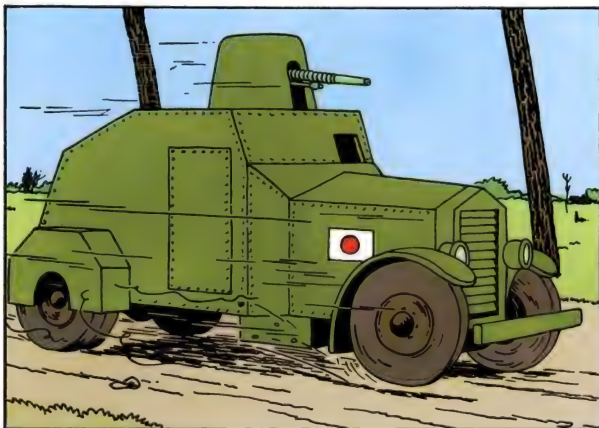
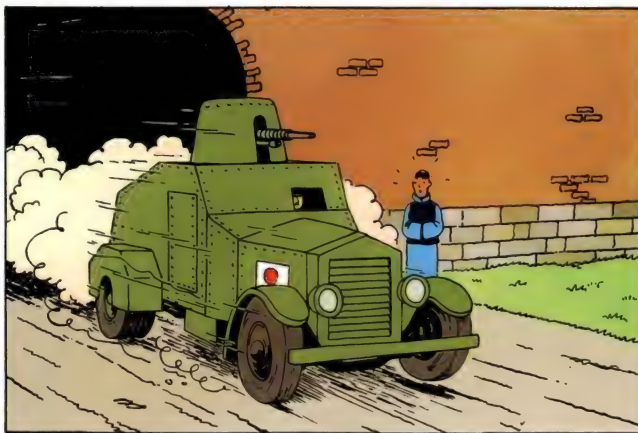


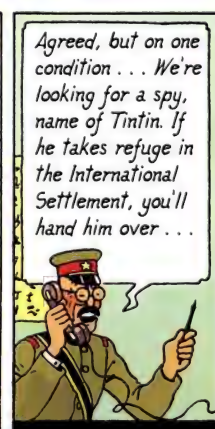
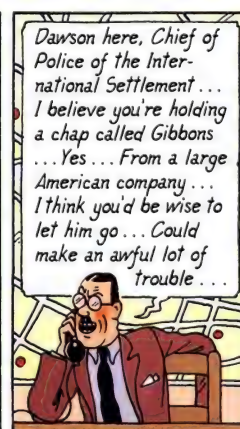
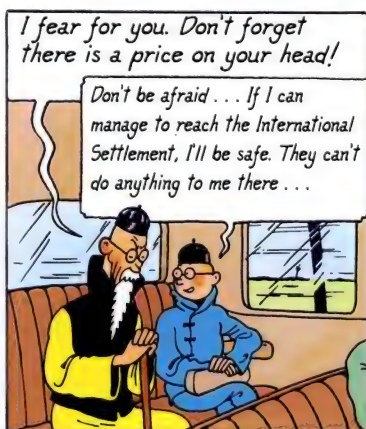
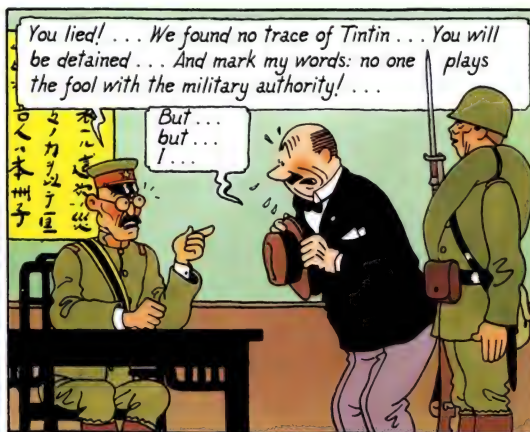


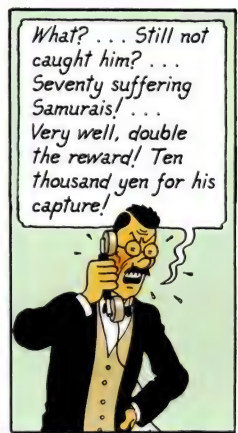






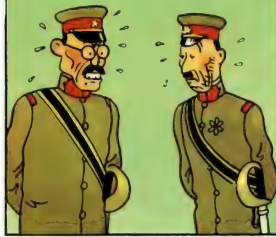








Full of charm, isn't he? And that's our new general!



Major, there's a little man who insists upon seeing you. He claims to be the general.

Bring him in. I'll give him 'general'!



But... but the general has just left!



And I'm telling you, blockhead, that I'm General Haranochi! ... I was attacked on the road by a young Chinese who stripped me of my uniform!! ...



No one about? ... Good!



Here we go! ...



Two...



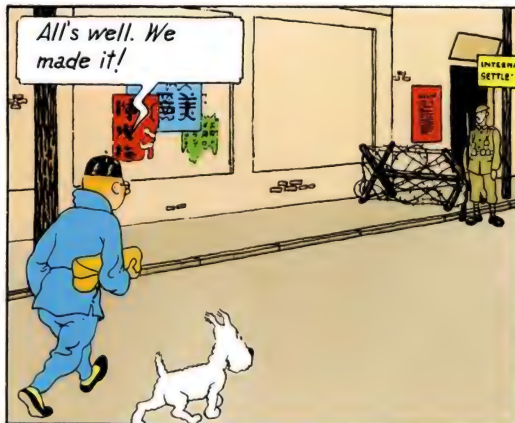
And three!



Now let's release my false stomach... All right, Snowy?



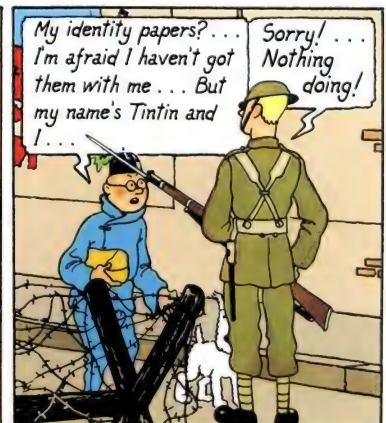
Now to the International Settlement... And make it snappy!



All's well. We made it!



Halt! ... Your papers!



My identity papers? ... I'm afraid I haven't got them with me... But my name's Tintin and I...

Sorry! ... Nothing doing!



But look! You can see I'm a European...

Nothing doing!



What's the problem?

The boy hasn't any papers, sir...

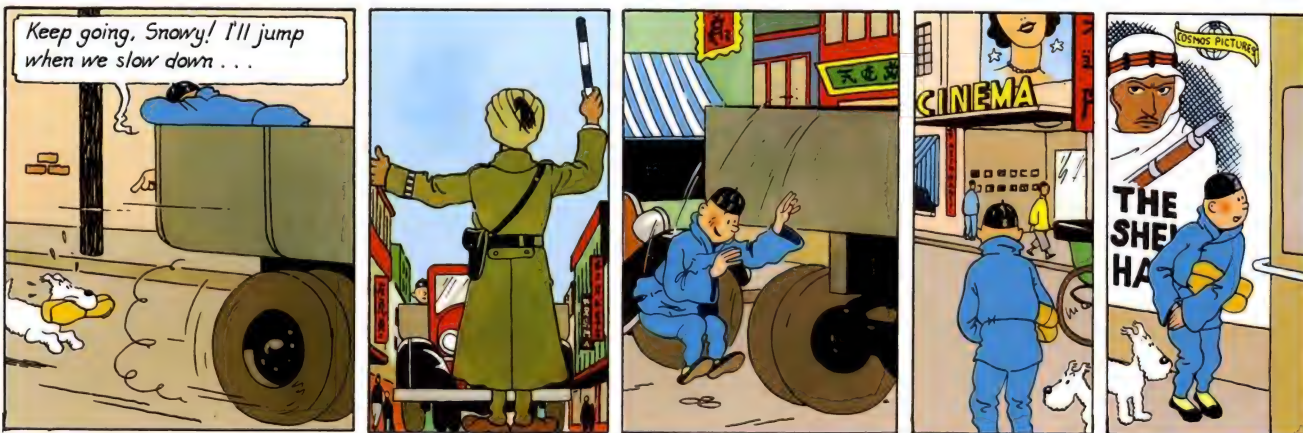
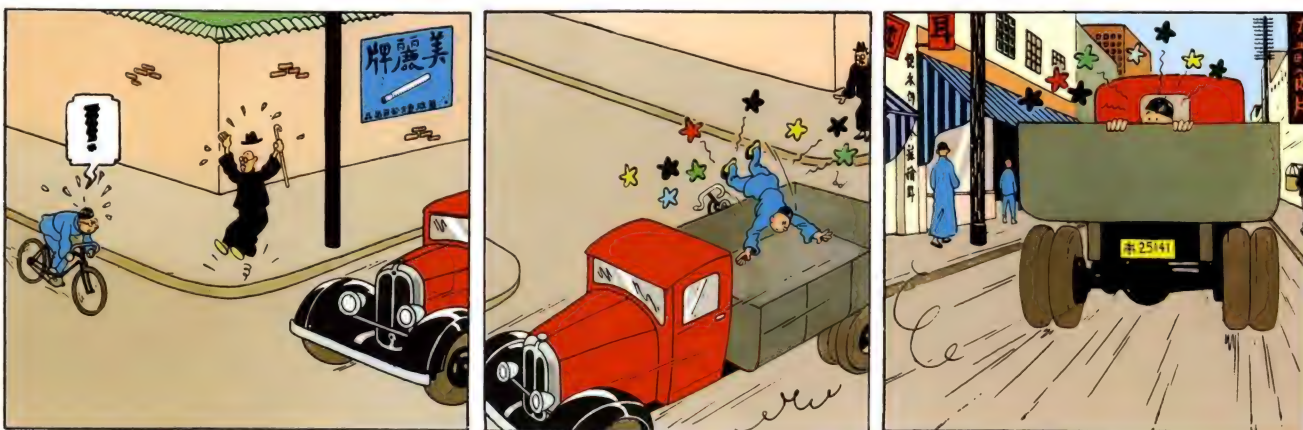
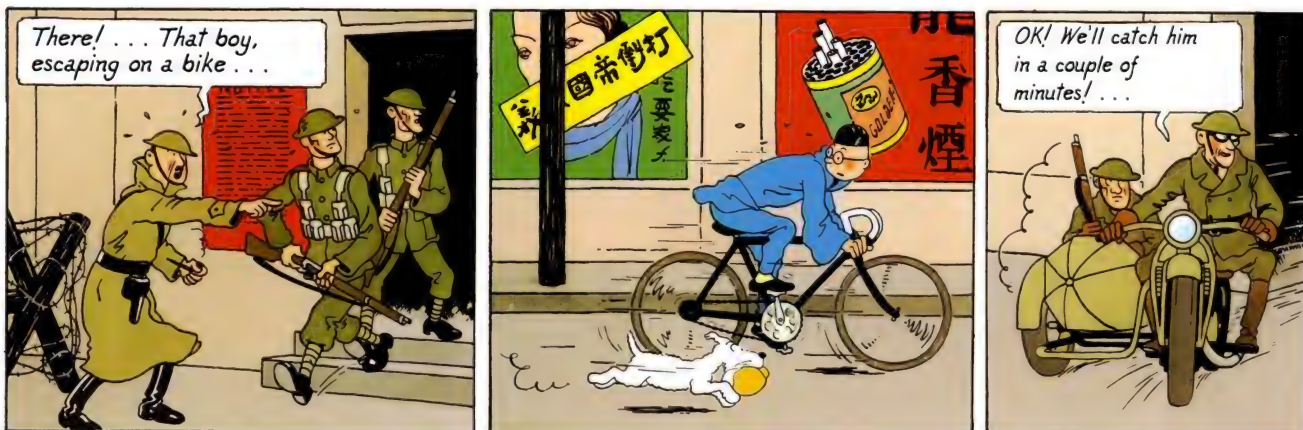
Please...

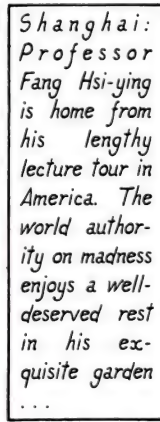


No use arguing, sonny. Must have proper papers to enter the Settlement...

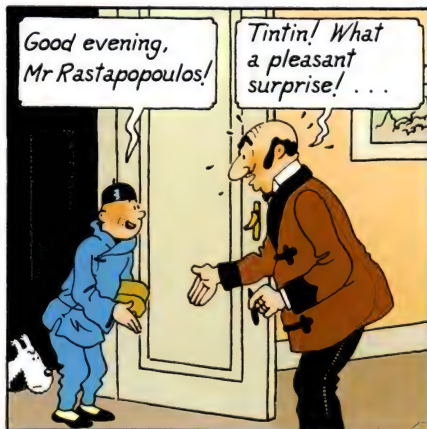
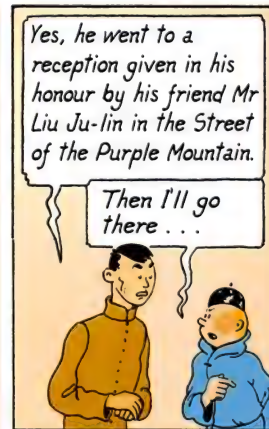
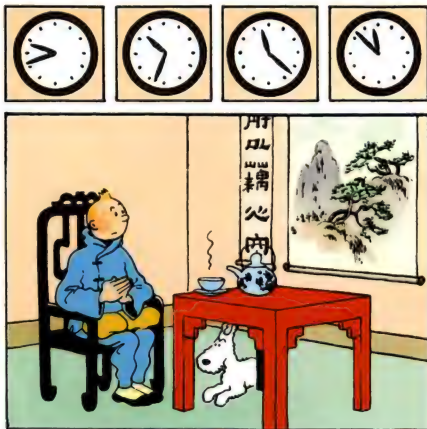


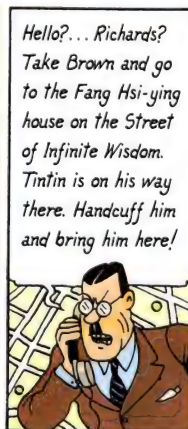
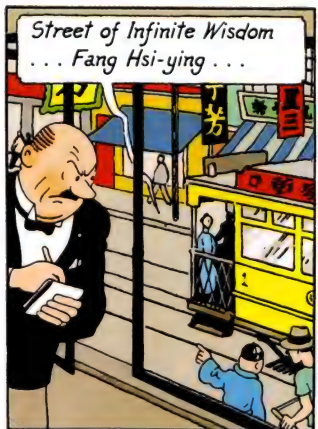
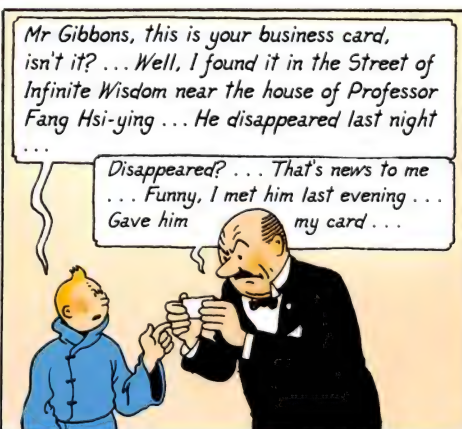
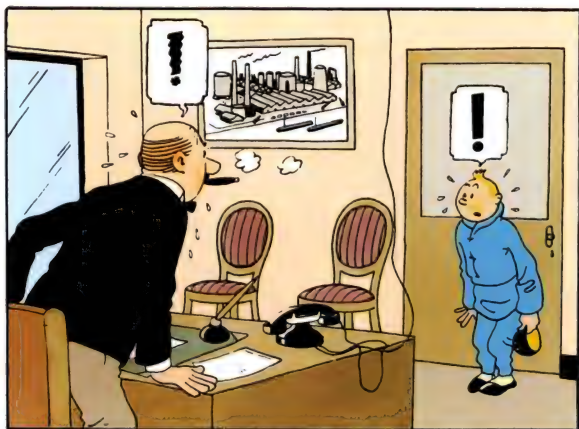
Now what? ... Crumbs! A Japanese patrol! I must get in. If I don't...

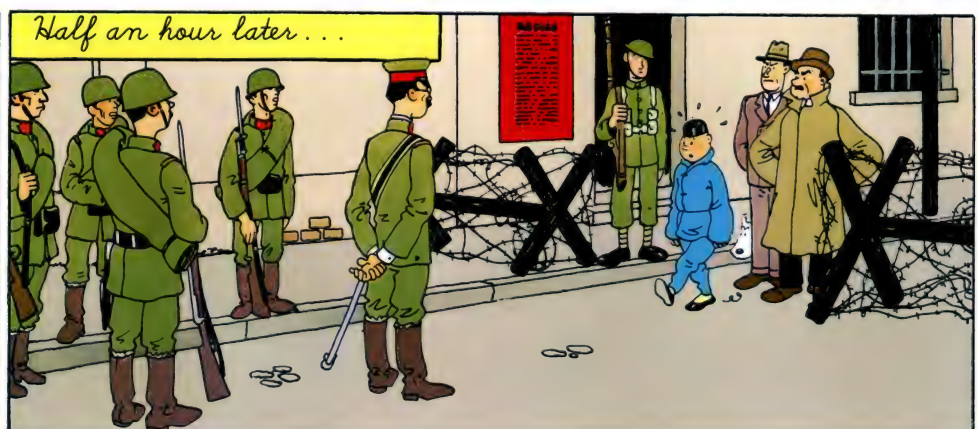
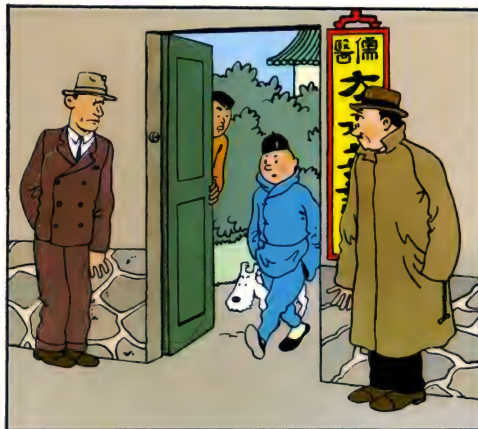
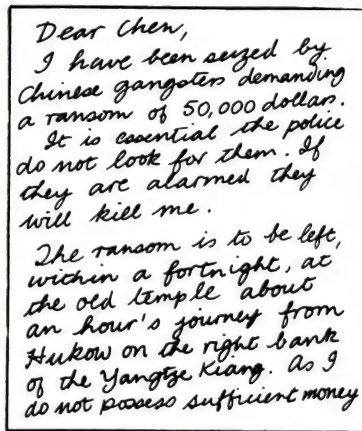


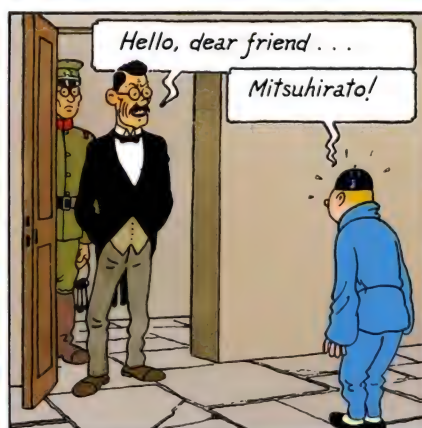
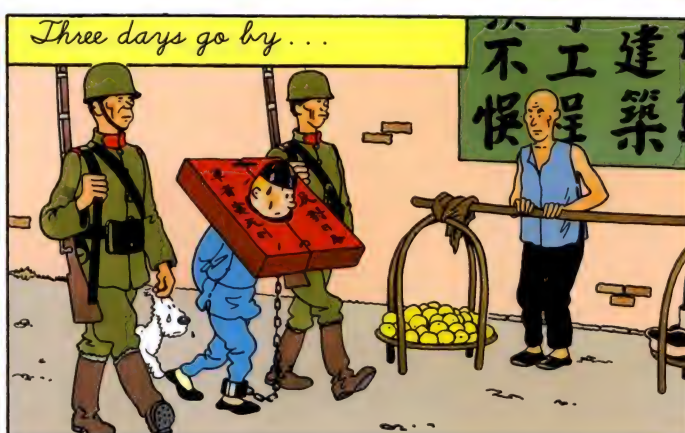
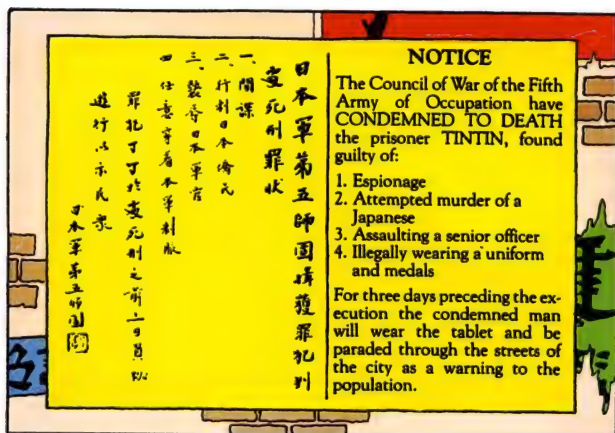
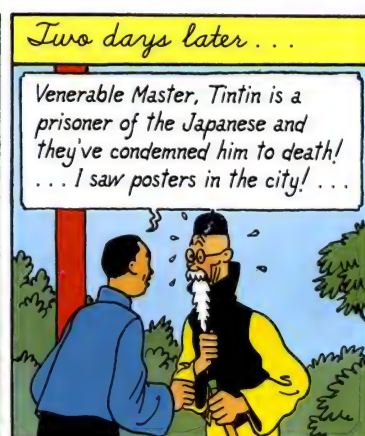


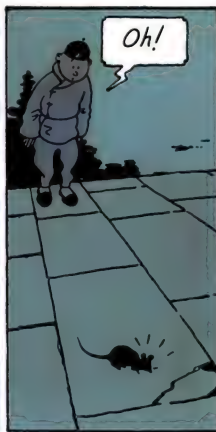
* See Cigars of the Pharaoh

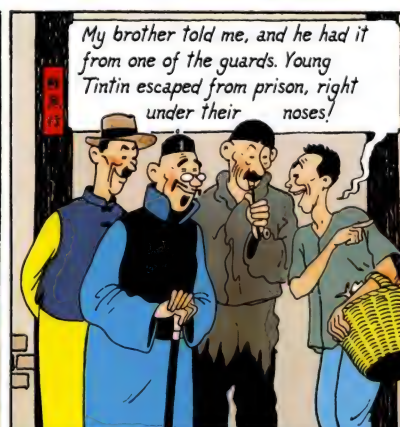
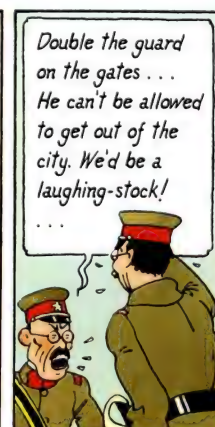
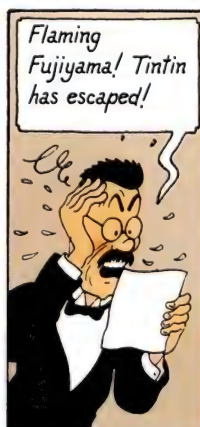
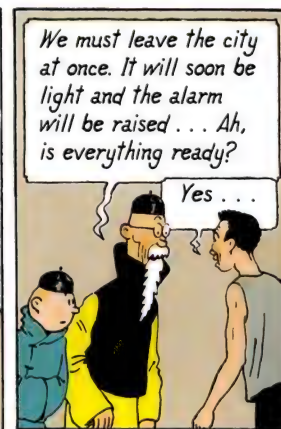
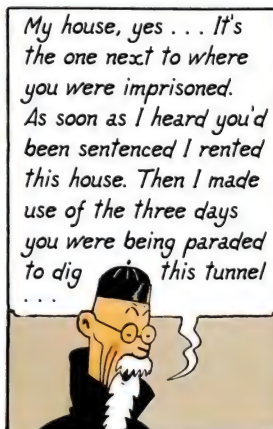
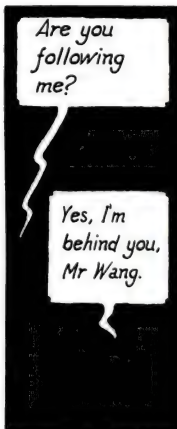


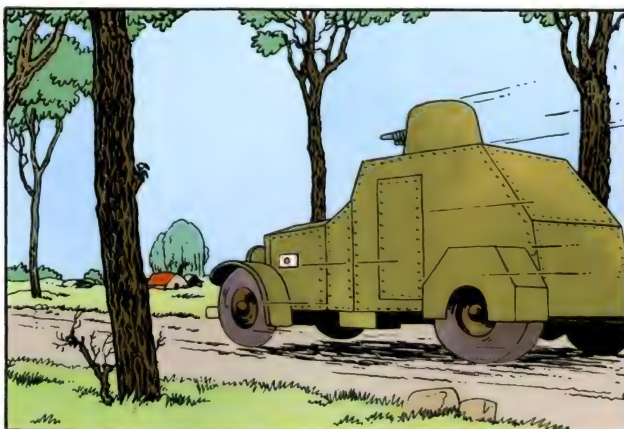
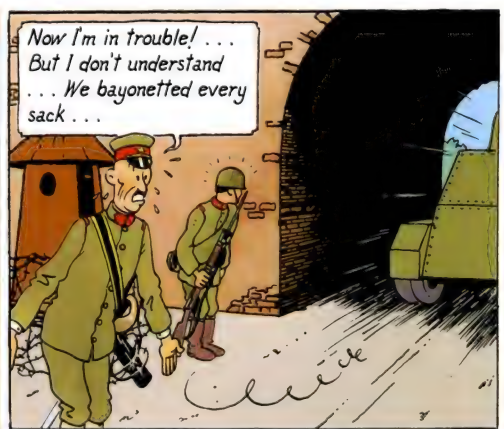
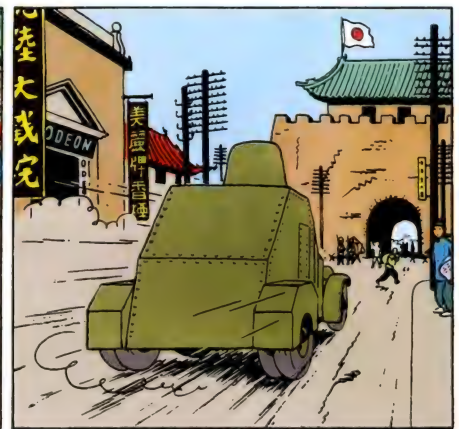
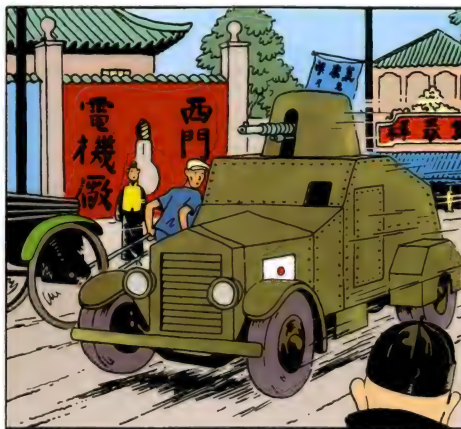


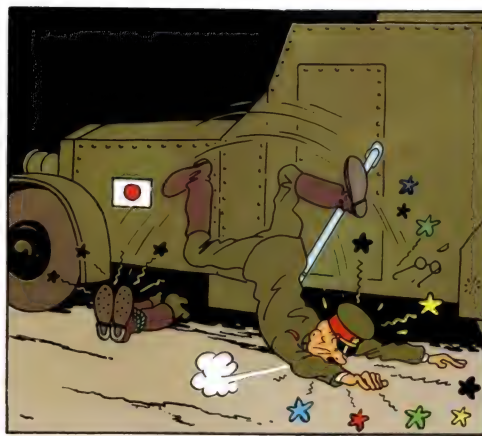


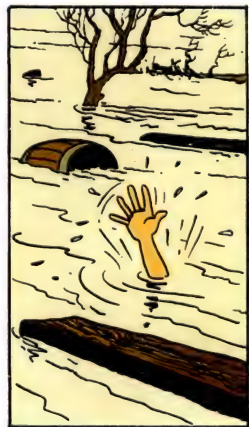
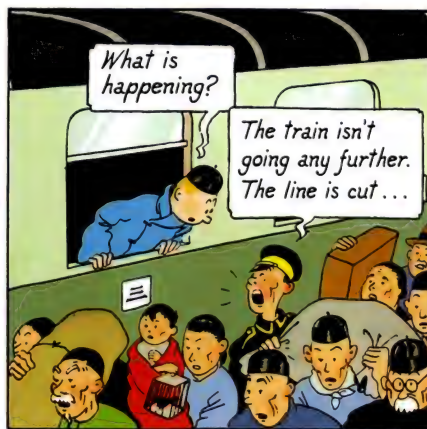


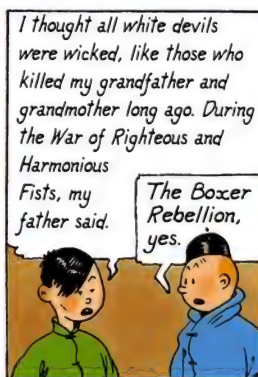
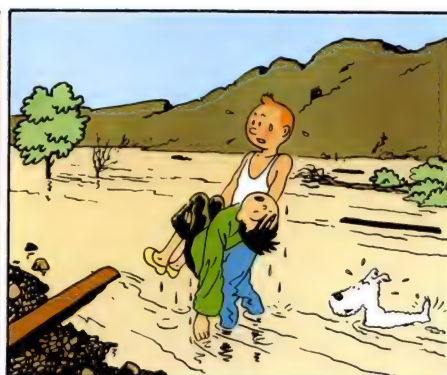












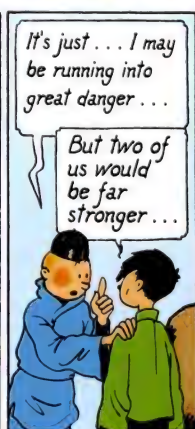
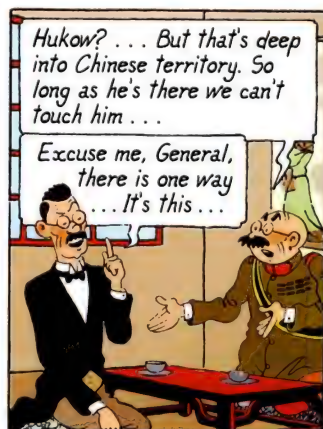
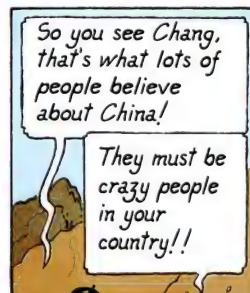
... that all Chinese are cunning and cruel and wear pigtailed, are always inventing tortures, and eating rotten eggs and swallows' nests ...

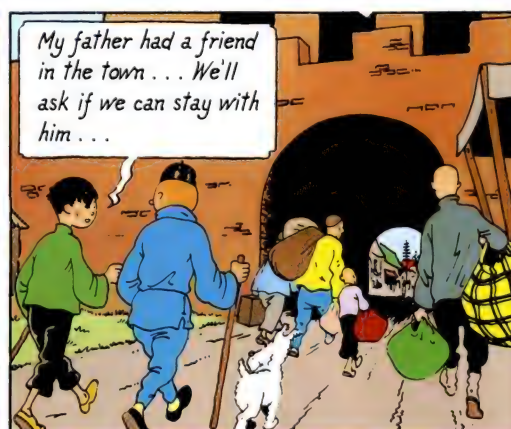
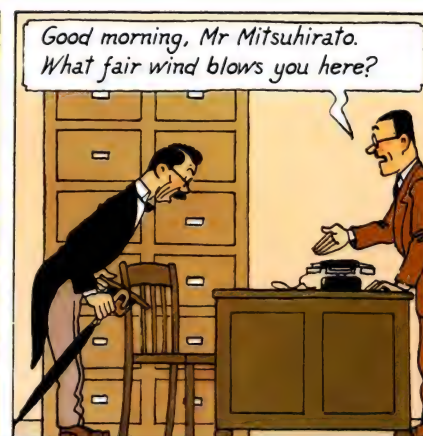
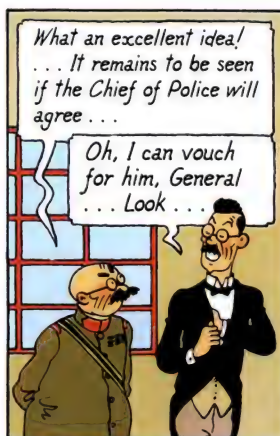


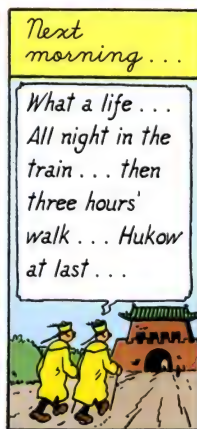
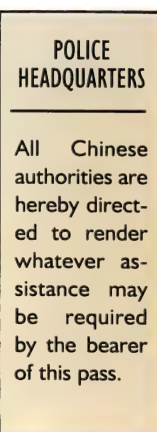
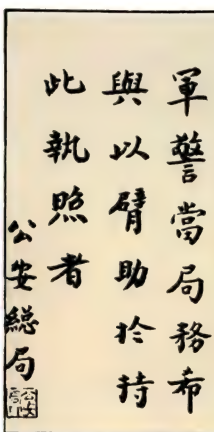
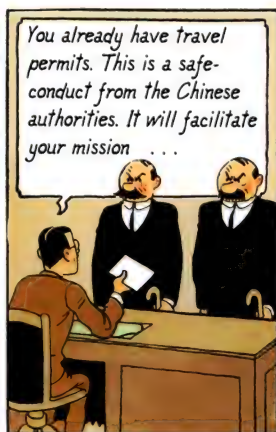
The same stupid Europeans are quite convinced that all Chinese have tiny feet, and even now little Chinese girls suffer agonies with bandages ...

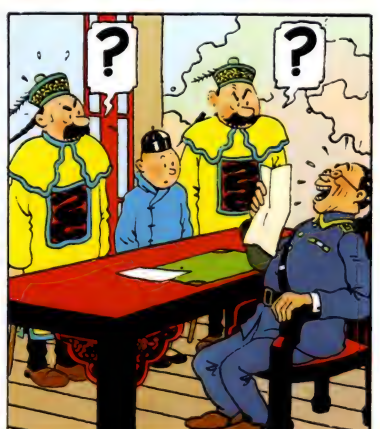


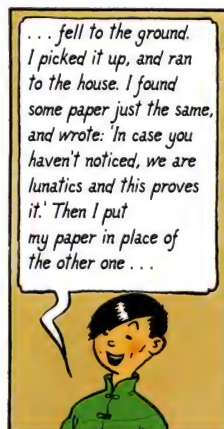
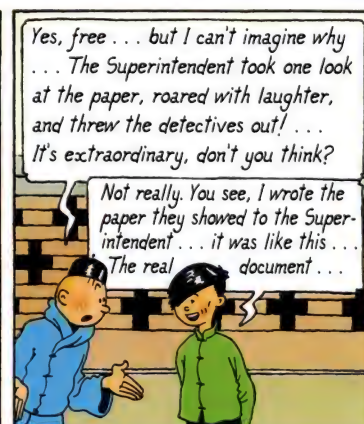
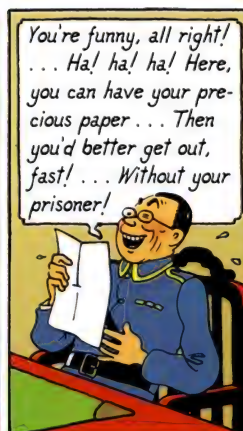
... designed to prevent their feet developing normally. They're even convinced that Chinese rivers are full of unwanted babies, thrown in when they are born.

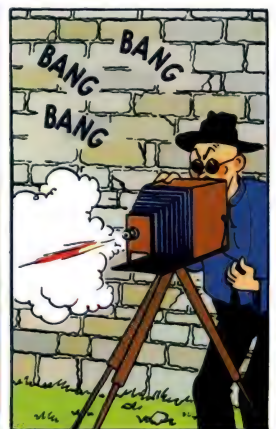
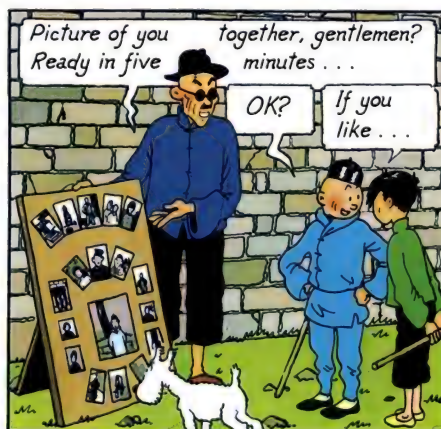
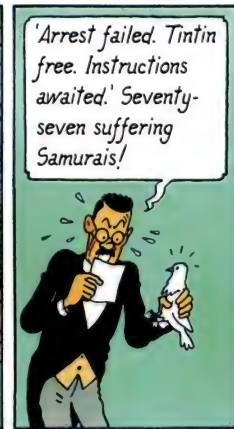


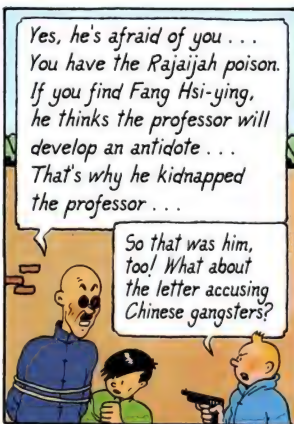
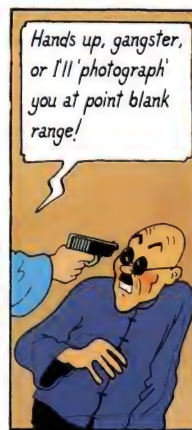
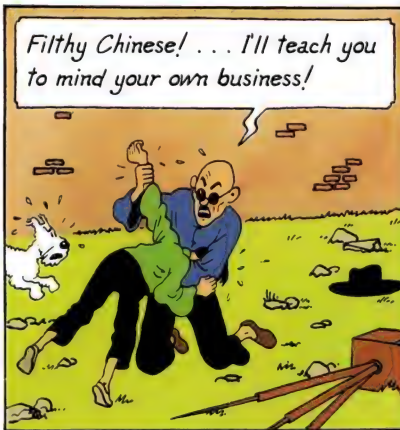
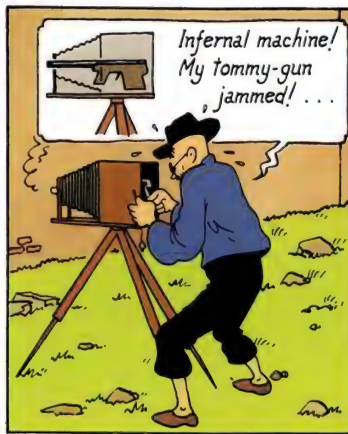


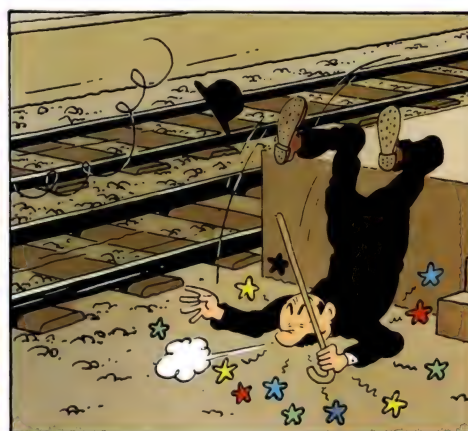
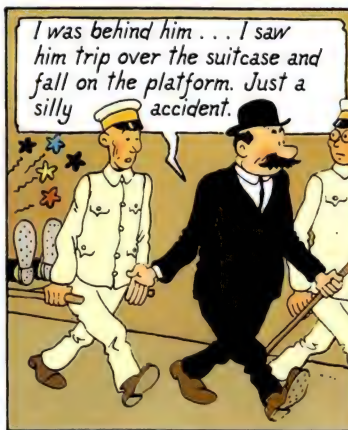
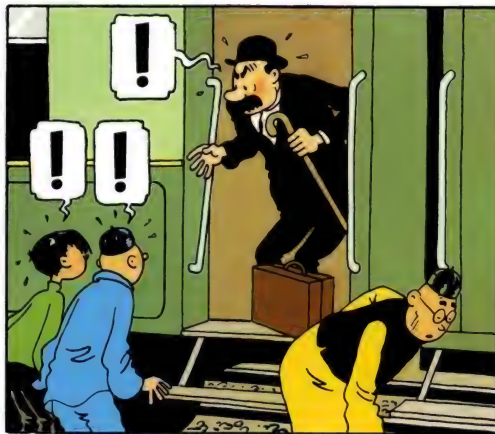




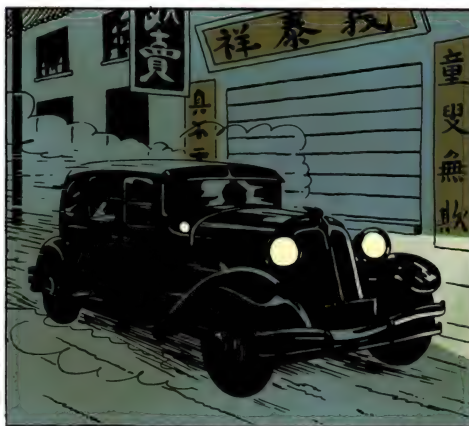
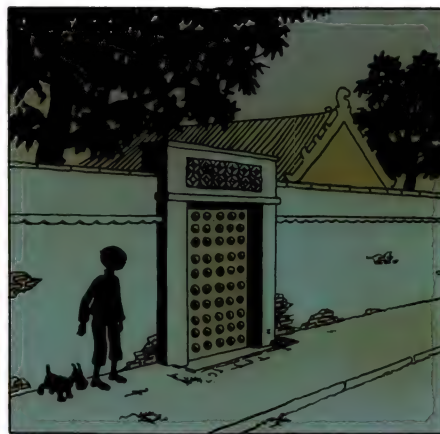










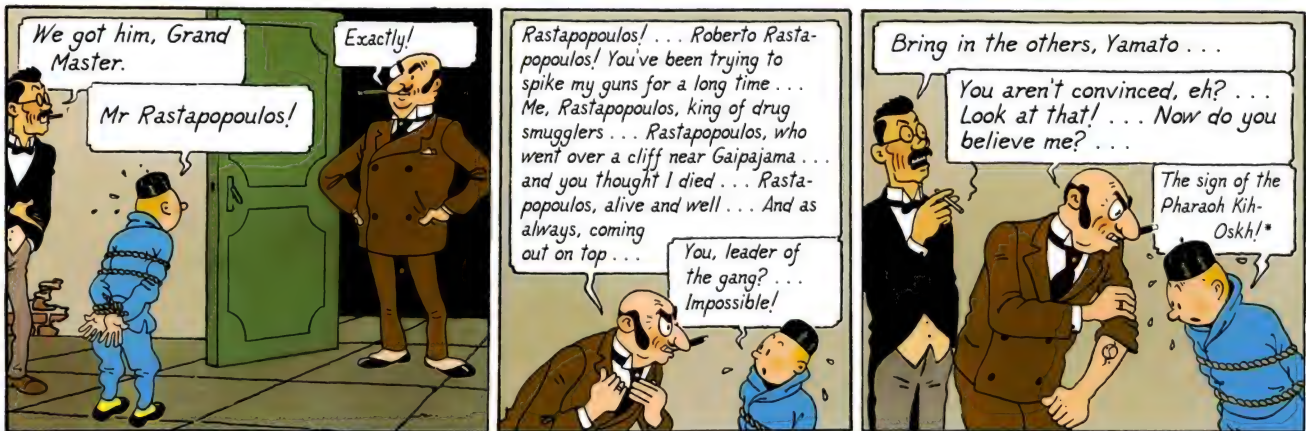




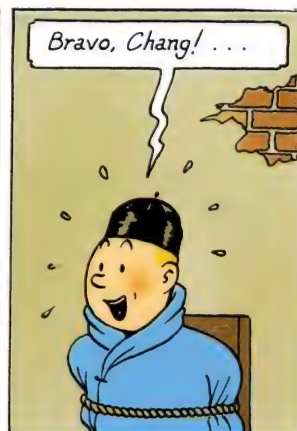








* See Cigars of the Pharaoh





SHANGHAI NEWS

上海報

FANG HSI-YING FOUND: Professor Prisoner in Opium Den

SHANGHAI, Wednesday:

Professor Fang Hsi-ying has been found! The good news was flashed to us this morning.

Last week eminent scholar Fang disappeared on his way home from a party given by a friend. Police efforts to trace him were unavailing. No clues were found.



Professor Fang Hsi-ying pictured just after his release.

Young European reporter Tintin joined in the hunt for the missing man of science. Earlier we reported incidents involving Tintin and the occupying Japanese forces. Secret society Sons of the Dragon aided Tintin in the rescue. Fang Hsi-ying was kidnapped by an international gang of drug smugglers, now all safely in police custody.

A wireless transmitter was found by police at Blue Lotus opium den. The transmitter was used by the drug smugglers to communicate with their ships on the high seas. Information radioed included sea routes, ports to be avoided, points of embarkation and uploading.

Home of Japanese subject Mitsuhirato was also searched. No comment, say police on reports of seizure of top-secret documents. Unconfirmed rumours suggest the papers concern undercover political activity by a neighbouring power. Speculation mounts that they disclose the recent Shanghai-Nanking railway incident as a pretext for extended Japanese occupation. League of Nations officials in Geneva will study the captured documents.

TINTIN'S OWN STORY

This morning, hero of the hour Mr Tintin, talked to us about his adventures.



Tintin, rescuer of Professor Fang Hsi-ying, with Snowy, his faithful companion.

The young reporter is the guest of Mr Wang Chen-ye at his host's picturesque villa on the Nanking road.

When we called, our hero, young and smiling, greeted us wearing Chinese dress. Could this really be the scourge of the terrible Shanghai gangsters?

After our greetings and congratulations, we asked Mr Tintin to tell us how he succeeded in smashing the most dangerous organisation.

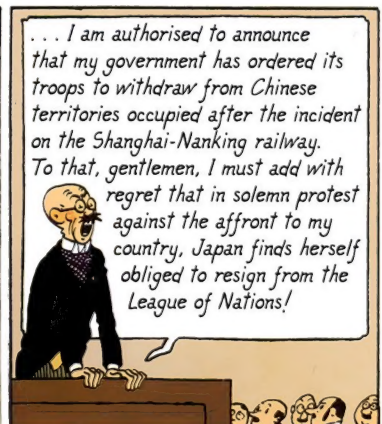
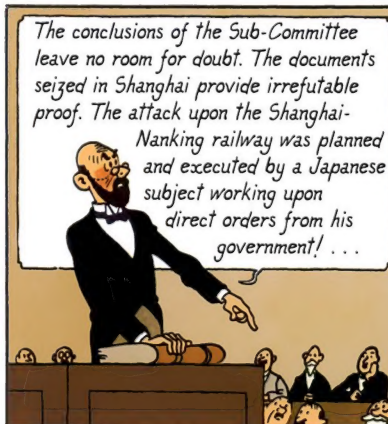
Mr Wang, a tall, elderly, venerable man with an impish smile said:

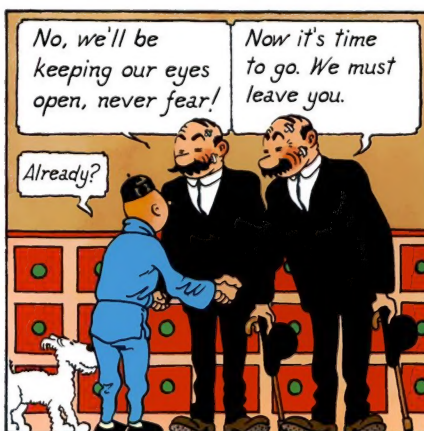
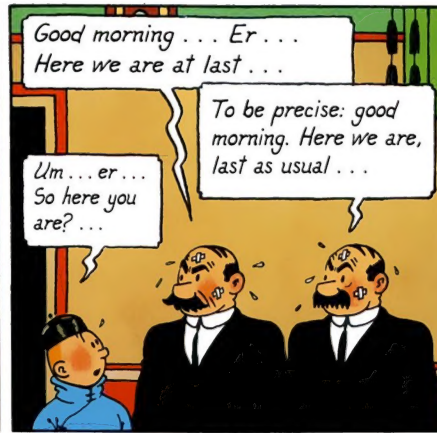
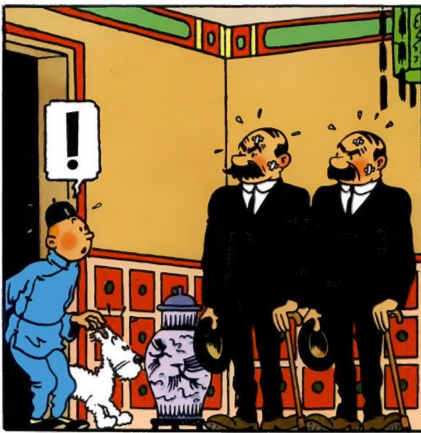
"You must tell the world it is entirely due to him that my wife, my son and I are alive today!"

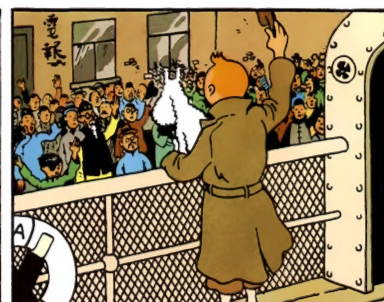
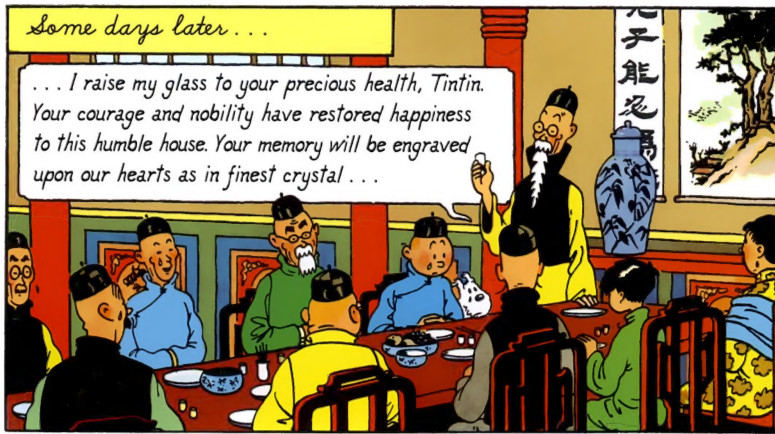
With these words our interview was concluded, and we said farewell to the friendly reporter and his kindly host.

L.G.T.

Young people carry posters of Tintin through Shanghai streets.







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